



The Democrat.

HARVEY SICKLER, Editor.

TUNKHANNOCK, PA.

Wednesday, Nov. 12, 1862

OUR SUBSCRIBERS are reminded that next week is court week, and as Jurors, Constables, and Justices of the Peace, from all parts of the county, will be in attendance, a good opportunity will be afforded them to send the amount of their subscription along. Our friends are also requested to bring in the names of all the responsible, paying subscribers that may be induced to take our paper. A little effort by each man in his own neighborhood, would soon sum up our list to what it ought to be. The time for argument with men as to the necessity of sustaining the Democratic local press, and thereby Democratic principles, has passed. Every man must now know that to be a necessity. That we cannot publish a paper without pay, also needs no argument. We have been published to the world as poor, by Mr. Tiffany, who "pays tax" (over the left) on property worth at least "fifteen hundred dollars." In this charge he came nearer the truth than he has for months before, except where he, in the same article, gravely charges us with paying our debts. To all of which we plead guilty. We wish these wild Babes, who throw such heavy bomb shells, didn't live in a thinner "glass house" than ours.

THE ELECTIONS in New York, New Jersey, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois have gone Democratic—with large gains in Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa and even Massachusetts. The next congress will have a majority of what the abolitionists call "Breckenridge Democrats." Breckenridge, it seems is far more popular in these parts than he was in 1860. Then, old Abe best him by hundreds of thousands.

Hut-tut-tut-tut Tiffany!
Don't let Heaven's and your own soul's sake tell any more lies about that tax. Having told one big black one on the day of election, you have considered it necessary in order to explain that away, to tell half a score more of little white ones. You know or ought to have known before doing as you did that that "property worth at least fifteen hundred dollars in Luzerne County," was never assessed to you; and that you never paid one cent tax on it. We know from the records in that county which have been examined, that it was never assessed to you. J. W. Tiffany, it is true, has for a year or two past paid tax on a property valued at about \$200; but the payment of a small tax by him does not entitle you nor any of the rest of the family to a vote. You voted therefore without having the legal right to do so. Now my dear little "babe in the woods," don't further endanger your little soul by adding to its guilt any more lies about this tax question. Go into an explanation of that venison matter. Own right up. Don't tell any lies, little Babe! That's naughty for a little babe in the woods.

The High Price of Paper.
The price of paper has risen very fast and very high within a short time past, and is reaching a figure that will revolutionize the prices of newspapers, periodicals and books throughout the country. Already newspaper publishers, in various parts of the country, are putting up the prices of their journals, and soon all the papers in the country must advance in price. Publishers will be compelled to do this to sustain themselves. The price of paper, which has already advanced about 40 per cent, must continue to advance while the war lasts, unless some other material than cotton be discovered from which to make it. Publishers having the necessary capital are buying up large quantities of paper and thus adding another reason why the article will soon be much higher than at present. Weekly papers that have been and are now published at \$1.50 per annum, will soon be much higher than at present. Weekly papers that have been and are now published at \$1.50 per annum, will soon be advanced to two dollars, and papers at other prices in the same proportion.—*Easton Sentinel.*

Served Him Right.
Tiffany, we mean the one that "hankers" after venison, not the one that is laboring under the hallucination that he has paid a tax in Luzerne County, when none has never been assessed to him. Tiffany, "on Friday" we mean, got a snuff of wild meat on Friday last, and it made the fellow so crazy that he raved around until a gentleman, whom he insulted, took the shortest cut to bring him to his senses, and slapped his ears, whereupon Tiffany, junior, the venison lover, slunk away like any other whipped puppy. The verdict of all present on the occasion was "served him right." We remember of Tiffany "Scignor," as he calls himself, being brought to his senses on a former occasion by a smart application of judicial boot to his lateral extremity. These are the only kind of arguments that reach these precious little babes. The people have found out this fact, and will make use of them hereafter on all proper occasions.

PRESENTATION.—The Democrats of Schuylkill county have resolved to purchase, by contribution of a dollar to each person, a silver service, to be presented to Hon. F. W. Hughes for political services as chairman of the Democratic State Committee.

GRAND TURN OUT OF THE DEMOCRACY.

—AT—

The Democratic Jubilee and Buck Roast.

The Democratic Jubilee and Buck Roast, held at this place on Friday, Sept. 7th, is an event in the history of the Democratic party of this county that will long be remembered. The old ship of Democracy had been driven from her moorings by the whirlwind of fanaticism. For two long years she has been drifting almost without chart, compass or rudder—tempest tossed and racked by the waves of tyranny and corruption, her safety had been threatened, and her very existence had been denied. This occasion was the gathering together of the crew and passengers after the long and stormy voyage, and safe arrival in the haven of security, upon the rock of the Constitution, to congratulate themselves and each other upon their deliverance from the dangers with which they had been threatened. Some had been cast away for a season upon the lone Islands of doubt, some had laid hold upon the reefs of distrust. Some had stuck in the quicksands of despair. All but the miserable renegade who, through fear, had plunged head and heels into the dark waves of niggerism, never to rise again, had sought the good old ship again, and found her equal to the emergency. What a glad meeting was this. None but such as have felt the crushing weight of tyranny and oppression, removed, can appreciate the feelings of the faithful who met on this occasion.—But to a narration of the events of the day. It is well known that P. W. Redfield, the chief of the hunters, had by proclamation, called the democratic hunters to participate in the chase, and like loyal men they responded.—The Buck was captured. A doe was also caught to keep him company. Three coons, one of which was supposed to be "that same old coon," was added to the trophies of the campaign of commander Redfield and his faithful comrades.

These animals were served up at Mr. Wall's Hotel, in the best style of the culinary art.—The Coon, of course for the new converts—the Doe, for those who had served a faithful season—and the Buck for the faithful—those who stick to the ship, "sink or swim."

About two o'clock a meeting was organized at the court house by the appointment of

R. R. LITTLE, Esq., President.
C. J. A. Gordiner, Nathan Kern, Wm. McKune, H. Armstrong, Forbes Lee, Col. Thomas Hoody, Henry W. Fassett, Hiram Hitchcock, Z. B. Billings, Ahira Gay, and a large number of other gentlemen were appointed Vice Presidents.

John Day and Harvey Sickler were chosen as secretaries. After a few appropriate introductory remarks by the President, Hon. E. B. Chase of Wilkesbarre was called, and upon entering the stand was greeted with rounds of applause. He delivered a short and elegant speech in which he adverted to the trying times through which the Democracy had passed; the gloom that overshadowed our once fair land and of the ray of light and hope that is now penetrating it. Mr. Chase spoke as one who feels deeply, as he must; having himself been made a victim of the unbridled lawlessness and contempt of constitutional rights of the powers that now controul the destinies of his country.

Ira Mitchell Esq. of Wilkesbarre was next called. He said he hardly knew how to address himself to the faithful, he could preach to the unconverted, but to those who were safe in the fold he could see no necessity for a sermon. He did it seems, know how to speak however and was listened to with great attention and satisfaction. The close of his sermon was the "Song of the Democracy," addressed to Father Abraham which he read amid deafening cheers, at the close of each stanza. This song was written as will be seen, sometime after the elections in this state, Indiana and Ohio, but previous to that in New York. At the close of the meeting it was sung by an impromptu choir.

Caleb E. Wright was called, and addressed the meeting in his peculiarly happy style, blending wit, anecdote, argument, and poetry, in such rich and varied profusion as to enrapture and chain the audience. An attempt to furnish anything like an abstract of his address, by us, would be futile.

At the conclusion of Mr. Wright's remarks the President announced that Mr. Mitchell had a proposition to make to the Meeting. Mr. Mitchell said that in the present age of civilization he did not think it would be proper to dispose of the dead body of Black Republicanism without complying with the usual custom of holding an inquest upon it. He therefore proposed that the meeting should resolve itself into a Jury of Inquest and he had prepared a verdict to which he thought they would all agree. He said in looking for precedents only one occurred to him that was at all appropriate, and that was the verdict of Inquest held on the body of a poor sailor found lying upon a Wharf badly mutilated, the verdict in that case was, that he had fallen from the mast of the ship on to the Deck, and killed himself, that he then rolled off into the sea and was drowned, that he was taken up and laid on the Wharf where he froze to death, and the rats ate him up alive. He said he thought the Republican party had as many causes for its death as this poor sailor, and accordingly the following was an appropriate VERDICT.

We, the undersigned, being summoned by P. W. Redfield, Commander-in-Chief, to sit as a Jury of Inquest on the dead body of the Black Republican party, after due investigation do find, that the deceased came to his death by contact with Abolitionism, that it fell from the Constitution of the United States onto a pile of niggers, that it was then suspended with a *Habeas Corpus*, died of a disease called *For Populi*, and the Democracy as it lay up.

Dr. Hakes was the next and last speaker. He spoke at considerable length and reviewed somewhat the history of the past. He ad-

verted to the famous "Falls Resolutions" and of Daniel Dickinsons attempt to set the people of this county right at the last fall's campaign. He compared scripture Dick to Daniel in the lions den as exhibited by the picture show-man, who told the audience that Daniel was not afraid of the lions and "Damn me," says he "if I believe the lions are afraid of Daniel." The Dr. made one of the best speeches of the occasion and was listened to with deep attention by the audience which filled the Court House to overflowing. After which, the song of the Democracy was sung three cheers for the Union were given and the meeting adjourned.

Our report would be very imperfect did we not mention the fact that a very large number of Ladies were present to grace the occasion, and participate in the festivities from the eating of the buck, down to the dance which came off at Wall's Union Hall in the evening.

The following letter received from Col. V. E. Piollet one of the speakers invited, was read by the President.

Letter from Col. V. E. Piollet.
Wysox, Bradford County, Pa.,
Nov. 3, 1862.

Dear Sirs:—Your kind letter inviting me to attend the Democratic Jubilee and Buck-Roast, at Wall's hotel in Tunkhanock, on Friday, the 7th instant, has been duly received.

I thank you most sincerely for this mark of esteem, and feel flattered, that my name was recollectd on this occasion, by a Democracy so steadfast, and so true, in the dark days through which we have passed, as are the Democrats of Wyoming County.

The intelligent masses of the American people, are essentially democratic, and devoted to the form of Government which their patriotic sires established and bequeathed. While our friends, and our brothers, are contending by the dread arbitrament of the sword, for the supremacy of a written Constitution—made and ordained—in the spirit of brotherly concession and compromise—let the democrats who acknowledge themselves disciples of Thomas Jefferson, stand firmly by the rights of the citizen, and the equality of the States—and never be made by any force of circumstances, to ask for the maintenance of a common Government that does not confer equal privileges upon every white man within its jurisdiction.

While I regret my inability to be with you on the occasion of your rejoicing, I humbly trust that you will present me to the company, and say for me, though absent in person, I am entirely with you all, in spirit and in truth.

Your obliged fellow-citizen,
VICTOR E. PIOLLET.

Messrs. John V. Smith, R. R. Little, Wm. M. Platt, Geo. S. Tutton, and Harvey Sickler, Committee of invitation, Tunkhanock.

SONG OF THE DEMOCRACY.

Addressed to Father Abraham.

BY DOUGLAS A. LEVINE.

We are coming, Father Abraham, Three Hundred Thousand strong, To save you from the clutches of the Abolition throng. You've heard from Pennsylvania, and from Indiana too, And Ohio has been speaking through her ballot-box to you! The sturdy men of iron, from the furnace and the Mine, With the Hoosiers and the Buckeye boys, are wheeling into line: They are marching to the music of the Union, as of yore, And New York is coming after them, Three Hundred Thousand more!

We are marching, Father Abraham, to that familiar tune, With which so oft, in former years we've seared that same old coon! One more from hill and valley it rings forth with cheering sound, To gladden every household where a loyal heart is found. See! Every star is blazoned on the banner we unfold: For the Union that our Jackson saved, our Seymour will uphold! To scatter all the Nation's foes—the Union to restore, We are coming, Father Abraham, Three Hundred Thousand more!

We are coming, Father Abraham, and as we march along, We'll relieve you from the "pressure" of the Abolition throng! You told them that you couldn't make a pig's leg of his tail— And that against the Comet, Paper bulls would not avail— They wouldn't heed your anecdotes, or listen to your plea— They swore that White Men should be slaves and Niggers should be free! But you need not mind their ravings now, or tremble at their roar— For we're coming, Father Abraham, Three Hundred Thousand more!

We are coming, Father Abraham, so cut away your fears: It's the Democratic "slogan" that is ringing in your ears! They pretend to call us Traitors! But we point you to the blood That soaks into Virginia's soil—that dyes Potomac's flood— That stains the hills of Maryland, the plains of Tennessee: Such "Traitors," Father Abraham, this Union loves to see! It's a growing "Traitor" army that is thundering at your door, And New York will swell its columns with Three Hundred Thousand more!

We are coming, Father Abraham, to eradicate the laws,

To hold the Starry banner up—to guard the Nation's cause! Our Motto is, "The White Man's Right!"— for this we've battled long— For this we've fought with sinewy arms, with earnest hearts and strong— For this we'll burst Fort Warren's bars and crumble Lafayette— For this we'll crush the Nation's foes, and save the Union yet! Thus speaks the North! Oh! Abraham, you'll heed its mighty roar; When New York shall swell the chorus with Three Hundred Thousand more!

Removal of Gen. McClellan.

Gen. McClellan, who has so long been an eye sore to the Abolitionists, has been removed from the command of the Army of the Potomac. This brave young leader has been taken from the head of his advancing columns, and ordered to report himself at the quiet peaceful town of Trenton, in New Jersey. Gen. Burnside being next in rank, takes command of the army for the present. It is rumored that Gen. Hooker will soon succeed him. This removal of McClellan produces intense excitement in the army, which, almost to a man, is devotedly attached to him. It is said that this change has for some time been in contemplation, but was delayed for political reasons; the President fearing that if made before the elections, it might prove unfavorable to the Republican party. This objection now being removed, the Hero of Antietam has been banished to the only northern State, we believe, that cast her electoral vote against the chief magistrate of the nation, and commander-in-chief of the army. In so doing, "old Abe" no doubt thinks he has banished "Little Mack" from the United States. He will find the removal of the confidence in the army, in their brave young chief, is a work of far greater difficulty; and that to supply his place in the affections of the thousands whose wants and welfare was his care by day and his study by night, is a task that will never be accomplished. Of the effects of this change in a military point of view, we can only hope and pray for the best, while we dread and fear that the worst results will flow from it. To remove him at this time, just when his plans were all matured, when his advancing columns were pressing hard upon the enemy, just on the eve of an impending battle, to remove him whose very presence excited deeds of endurance, daring and valor in his men, that are without an example in the history of wars—a man whose whole military life has been without a mistake or blunder, and whose career has baffled the ingenuity and malice of his detractors, to find in it a flaw, to remove him, we repeat, seems, to say the least of it, bad policy. We shall see.

A Significant Sign of the Times.

The New York Times [Abol.] in a late number says, editorially: "Martial law over the entire North is a national necessity. If the Governors of the Northern States manifest a factious spirit, the Provost Marshalls, it is presumed, will have the power to keep them in order. If State Legislatures should undertake to interfere with the action of the General Government, necessary to the prosecution of the war, they will come under the action of martial law, and if the action of any political party shall threaten to change or paralyze the movements of the Government, it will doubtless be competent for the Provost Marshall in any State to suspend political meetings and postpone elections. If the Constitution of the United States is to be construed according to the necessities of a civil war of vast proportions, the constitutions of individual States cannot be allowed to stand in the way of its vigorous prosecution.

"Englishmen are in great trouble at the illegality and unconstitutionality of the acts of President Lincoln. They have a great tenderness for the Constitution and the laws, and feel very badly that the Northern people while conquering the South, should lose their own liberties. They tell us that the President cannot do this and that—that his proclamations are only waste paper. They appear to have very little idea of what the commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the United States can do. A man of firm and resolute will, with a million of men in arms to support him, can do pretty much what he pleases. They have to learn that paper constitutions, however convenient they may be, can be amended when necessary, suspended altogether, and it is no longer a question in America what this or that Constitution authorizes, but what is necessary to be done to make of thirty-four States and a vast territory one nation."

This is so plain as to render comment utterly unnecessary. Let the reader ponder it as a significant "sign of the Times."

Democratic Rejoicing in Philadelphia.

The conservative people of Philadelphia assembled in Independence Square, on Friday evening, to celebrate the result of the late elections in Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania. That the result was the triumph of popular constitutional liberty over Executive arrogance and usurpation. The meeting was, in all respects, worthy of the occasion. A dense mass of persons filled the Square, and the aggregate number of those who were in, and those who were pressing on all sides to get in, must have been twenty-five or thirty thousand. The vast concourse was animated by the most enthusiastic spirit.

The Way Some Abolitionists Talk.

Mr. Trumbull, the Republican Senator from Illinois, recently made a speech in Michigan in which he "thanked God that the Federal arms were defeated at Bull Run, and on the Peninsula, under Pope, for without such defeats we should not have had the Emancipation Proclamation! Had we won at Bull Run, or taken Richmond, he said the backbone of the rebellion would have been broken; and the Union would have been restored with slavery remaining in it!"

The Late Elections.

Two years ago Pennsylvania gave Lincoln 67,000 majority. The Wayne county Herald says she out Herodod Herod in the fearful work of elevating a dynasty which was destined to rob her sons of their most cherished liberties, and crush freedom with her iron heel of despotism. In our national Congress, we had but little more reason for hope. We could only boast of half a dozen brave spirits, who had the moral courage to maintain their rights and to protect the interests of their constituents. Descending to our State government, the picture was quite as dark. An abolitionized, Know Nothing Governor, a Cabinet elected upon the same platform; a hopelessly fanatical Senate; and a Hegro worshiping House! This was the complexion to which our opponents had brought our glorious old Commonwealth.

To-day we bear a new testimony to that oft repeated sentence, "Truth crushed to earth will rise again." Our triumph seems most glorious. Let us not, however, arrogate to ourselves or to party management the honor of this result; wily directed labor has done much, but the unflinching spirit of liberty, roused to new life by the encroachments of corruption and despotism has done infinitely more. A land drenched with blood, a nation echoing on every hand the wails of widows and orphans, a treasury plundered of its last cent, political dungeons resounding with the tread of innocent men, national and individual bankruptcy, an infracted Constitution, the prospect of servile insurrections—these have been the great revolutionists. The contest was between Tyranny and Liberty; let us thank God that the latter has triumphed.

The immediate fruits of our victory are, the restoration of local affairs to the management of the democracy, a majority in the State Legislature, the election of our Auditor and Surveyor Generals, such a gain in the lower house of Congress, as, with the aid of democratic triumphs in other States, will give us the control of that body, and by virtue of our majority on joint ballot in our State Senate and House of Representatives, the election of a Democratic U. S. Senator, to fill the place of David Wilcott.

This is glory enough for one day; yet, in our estimation, all these things taken by themselves alone, do not give us half such occasion for heartfelt thankfulness as may be found in the fact that fanaticism and tyranny have received a withering rebuke, and in the new-born hope that the broad wings of Peace may, ere long, rest upon our blood stained land.—*Wayne Co. Herald.*

Altered Treasury Notes.

A dangerous fraud in Treasury notes has just been discovered, an apparent "ten" being found to be a one dollar note, with the word ten pasted on it. Unsuspecting persons would be very apt to take these "falsified" bills for their apparent value, but a slight examination only is necessary to discover that the face of the note is dotted with the words "one dollar," "one dollar," "one dollar." There is also a likeness of Secretary Chase, as large as life, while the genuine tens are honored by the features of President Lincoln. Caution, therefore, is all that is required to guard against these altered bills.

Grow and Buchanan.

It will be remembered that one of the first acts of "Bully" Grow after his election as Speaker of the House of Congress, was to have the portrait of Ex President Buchanan removed from the rotunda of the capitol.—The people of Pennsylvania in return for the base act of this reasonable demagogue, have removed the vile abolition carcass of Mr. "Bully" Grow from the Halls of Congress.

James Buchanan's portrait will yet hang in the rotunda of the capital while Bully Galusha with the base scoundrels who participated in this malignant work of infamy will be with old John Brown's soul "marching" on to a just retribution.

The Philadelphia Sheriff Case Again.

The Supreme Court, sitting at Pittsburg, decided on Saturday morning the application for a special injunction to restrain John Thompson from interfering with the office of Sheriff of Philadelphia, pending the determination of the writ of *certiorari* in the contested election case. The injunction is granted, and the decree of the Court was telegraphed to Sheriff Ewing's counsel immediately. So Mr. Ewing is still Sheriff, and the hungry individuals who have been watching this crib with such longing looks will have to wait a little longer, as the *certiorari* will not be argued until next January.

Official Vote in the State.

The official vote in this state, on the state Ticket foots up as follows:
Stenker 218,981. Barr, 218,654.
Cochran, 215,266. Ross, 215,485.

Stenker's Maj. 3,715 Barr's Maj. 3,170.

Between 6,000,000 and 7,000,000 acres of the Colorado region of California are reported to be immensely rich in gold. The quartz there found contains both gold and silver in large quantities.

Special Notices.

ESTRAY.
Strayed away from the subscriber, at Tunkhanock Borough, on Wednesday, the 1st of November, 1862, a Dark Red HEIFER, which crossed the river bridge, and has not been heard of since. Whoever will return said Heifer to the subscriber at Tunkhanock, or give information where she may be found, shall be liberally rewarded.
Nov. 5, 1862. GEO. S. TUTTON.

Auditor's Notice.
The undersigned, having been appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Wyoming, an auditor to distribute the fund arising from the Sheriff's sale of the real estate of Michael Sisk, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the Borough of Tunkhanock, on
Saturday, November 8th, 1862,
at which time and place all persons having claims to said fund will present them or be debarred from coming in upon the same.
HARVEY SICKLER, Audr.
Tunkhanock, Oct. 8, 1862.

ESTRAY NOTICE.
TAKEN up on the improved land of the subscriber on the 15th day of October, 1862, one red two-year old Heifer, also, one red two-year old Steer, also, one red two-year old Steer, with white under belly, also, one two-year old Steer, of mixture with red and white. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take them away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.
PETER DERSHIMER.
Falls, Wyoming Co., Oct. 29, 1862.

Administrators Notice.
The undersigned, having been appointed administrators of the estate of Lewis K. Whitcomb, late of Windham Township, Wyoming County, dec'd, hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said estate, call upon said administrators at their residence in said township and settle the same, and to all persons having claims against said estate, to present the same, duly authenticated, to the subscribers at their offices aforesaid, or be debarred.
ELIZABETH J. WHITCOMB; Admrs.
HENRY W. KENNEY,
Tunkhanock Oct. 14, 1862.

New Advertisements.

TO THE LADIES
NEW FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY GOODS!
AT
MRS. BARDWELL'S,
Opposite the Post-Office.

WHERE may be found a general assortment of Ribbons, Bonnet Material, Flowers, Ruches, Straw and Fancy Bonnets, Misses' and Children's Hats and Shakers, and all other articles in the millinery line, which will be offered at the lowest market prices.
Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
Bleaching and repairing done in good order, and at the shortest notice.
Tunkhanock, Nov. 12, 1862—v2n14-3m

FOUND.
Near Pierceville, in Nicholson Township, Wyoming County, about the 8th of October, AN ACCOUNT BOOK, with black oil-cloth cover, containing several names and receipts of value. The owner can have the same upon identifying a paying charge, by calling upon the subscriber.
Pierceville, Oct. 25, 62. TIBER N. STARK.

Court Proclamation.
WHEREAS, the Hon. A. K. PECKHAM, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas and Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and the President Justice of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, for the (1st) of judicial and other offences, for the twenty-seventh Judicial District of Penn'a. S. Roberts, and N. H. Wells, Esq., Associate Judges of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and Associate Justices of the Peace and Terminals and General Jail Delivery of the County of Wyoming, have by their precept to me directed, ordered

A GENERAL COURT OF OYER AND TERMINER AND GENERAL JAIL DELIVERY, to be held at Tunkhanock on Monday the 17th day of November, A. D. 1862.
Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, all Justices of the Peace and Constables within the County of Wyoming, that they be and appear in their proper persons at the time and place above mentioned, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations, recognizances and other remembrances, to do those things which to their offices in that behalf respectively belong.
Notice is also given that those who are bound by recognizances to prosecute the prisoners that are of shall be in the Jail of Wyoming County, that they be and there to prosecute them as shall be just.
L. H. STEPHENS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.
BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF FIERI FACIAS, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Wyoming County, Pennsylvania, and in so default, will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Tunkhanock, in said County, on
Saturday, the 15th day of November,
A. D. 1862, at 1 o'clock, p. m. the following described property, to wit:

ALL of the defendant's right, title and interest in and to all of that certain piece, parcel of land, situate in Tunkhanock Township, Wyoming County, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit:
On the East, by the public highway, leading from Tunkhanock Borough to Montrose.
On the South, by Mills of John Broughton.
On the West, by lands of Ira Avery.
On the North, by lands occupied by Reuben Billings. Containing about nine acres of land, with about three acres thereof improved, with the appurtenances thereto belonging.
Seized and taken in execution at the suit of E. H. Mitchell, ass't to Wells & Christie, vs. John Detrick. Will be sold for cash only, by
LEVI H. STEPHENS, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office,
Tunkhanock, Oct. 29, 1862.

THE LATEST STYLES OF Fall and Winter BONNETS.
and
MILLINERY GOODS,
have just received at the establishment of
MISS LOUISA HEBBERN,
on Tioga Street, opposite the Post-office, where will be found the latest styles of BOY'S FLAIR HATS, and CAPS; HEAD-DRESSES; BONNETS; FLOWERS, and TRIMMINGS, and everything in the line of Millinery, which will be sold at the lowest Cash Prices.
Repairing promptly and neatly done. Ladies please call and examine for themselves.
Tunkhanock, Oct. 23, 1862—v2n11-1y